

1841

Lizzy Lass

J.M. White

Allan Grant

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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.



LIZZY LASS.

A BALLAD.

WORDS BY ALLAN GRANT, ESQ.

Music composed and respectfully dedicated to

MISS EMILY DWIGHT OF SPRINGFIELD.

BY

J. M. WHITE.

BOSTON.

Published by **HENRY PRENTISS**, 33 Court St.

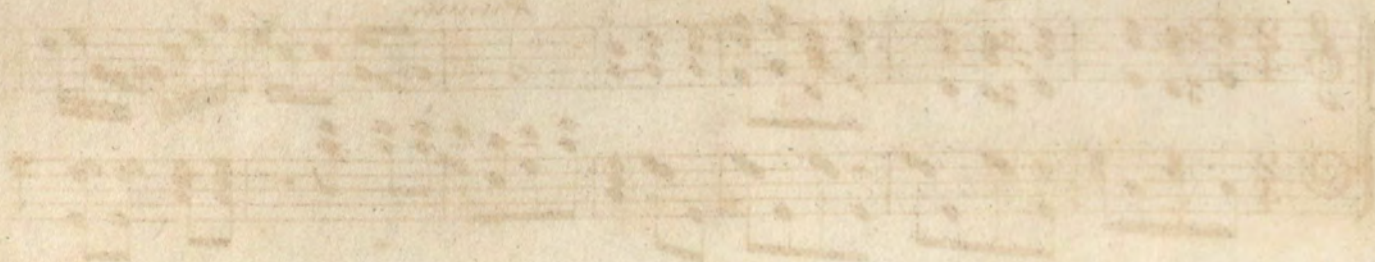
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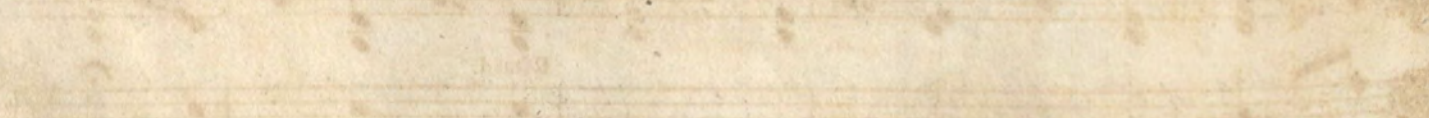
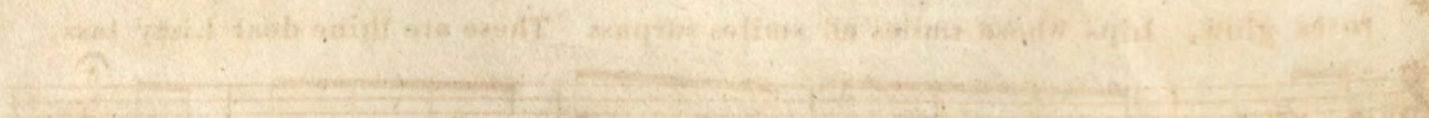
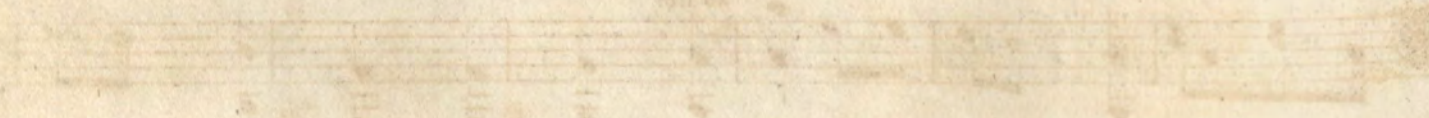
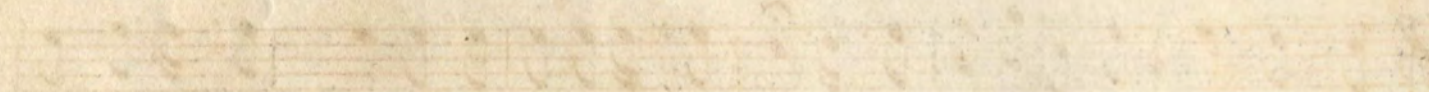


W. W. W. W.

W. W. W. W.



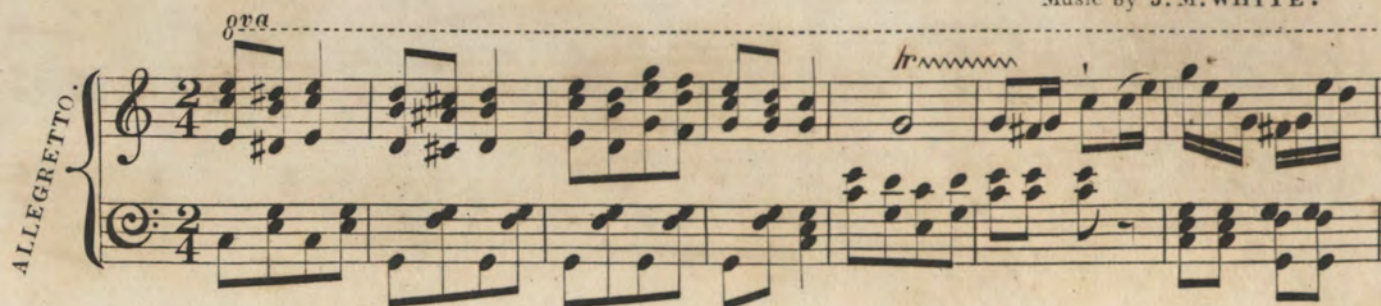
W. W. W. W.



LIZZY LASS.

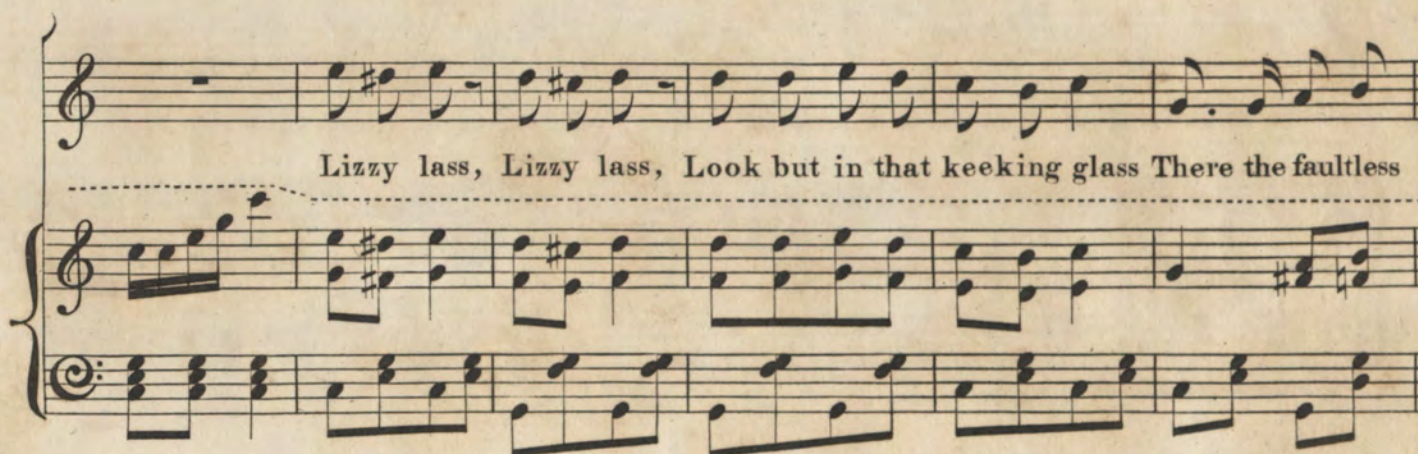
Music by J.M. WHITE.

ALLEGRETTO.

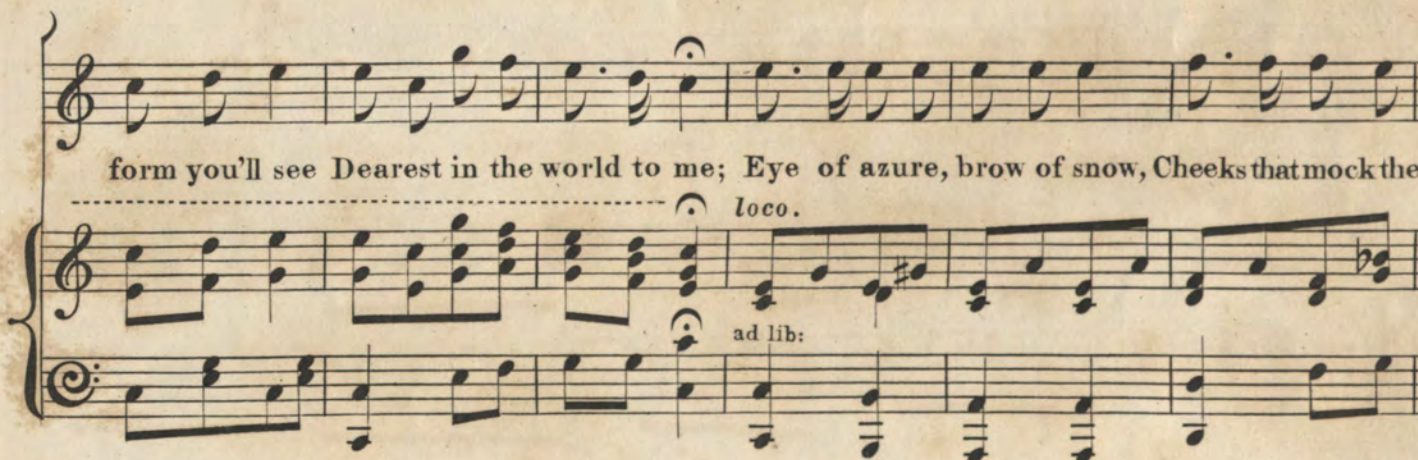


grace

trill



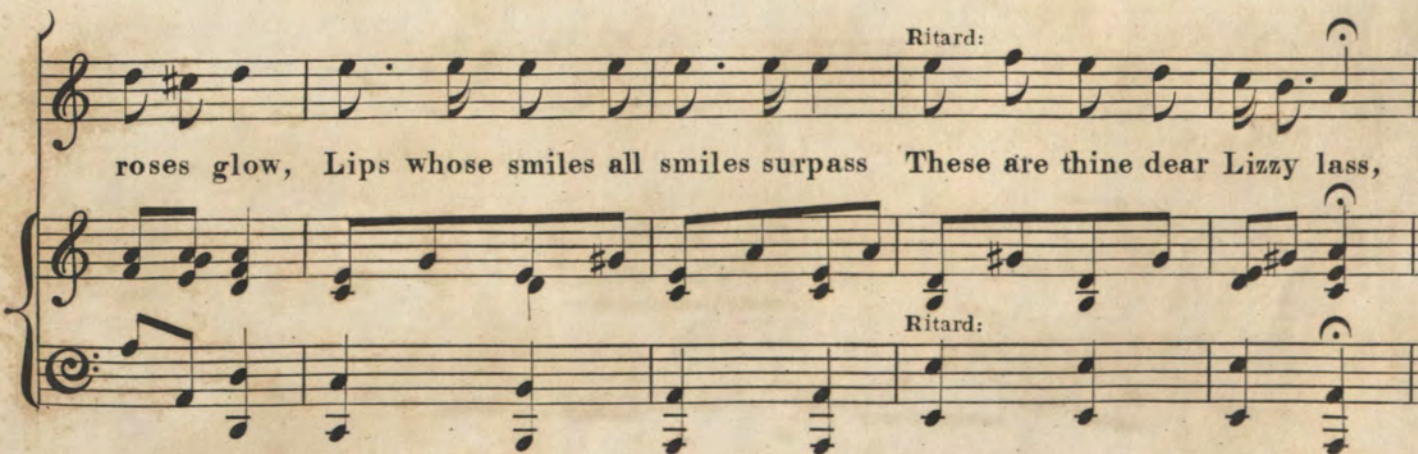
Lizzy lass, Lizzy lass, Look but in that keeking glass There the faultless



form you'll see Dearest in the world to me; Eye of azure, brow of snow, Cheeks that mock the

loco.

ad lib:



roses glow, Lips whose smiles all smiles surpass These are thine dear Lizzy lass,

Ritard:

Ritard:

a tempo.

Lizzy lass, Lizzy lass, Look but in that keeking glass, There the faultless

gra

a tempo.

form you'll see, Dearest in the world to me. *gra*

Lizzy lass, Lizzy lass, Deep-ly in this sil-ler tass,

Brimming with the ru-by wine, Let me pledge to thee and thine; Youth may vanish

loco.

ad lib:

eye grow dim Age creep o-ver life and limb, But till life a - way shall pass—

I will love thee Lizzy lass, Lizzy lass, Lizzy lass, Look but in that

keeking glass, There the faultless form you'll see, Dearest in the

world to me. *gr* *tr*

